

The voices of the characters come from the reading cast. Their timed speaking gives life to the pantomiming actors. Those in charge of music, sound effects, and the all-important lighting give realism to the story. The brilliant costumes, live animals, and surprise special effects all contribute to a rich and beautiful depiction of the life of Christ.

Mr. President, as the Easter season approaches and this storied pageant enters its 80th year, I extend my gratitude for all those who have committed to keep its flame burning. The message of hope and human redemption that is at the heart of this pageant is one that we sorely need today, and I hope that Reverend Wallock's inspiring legacy will live on for 80 more years and beyond.

#### IN MEMORY OF JAY CUTLER

Mr. SPECTER. Mr. President, I have sought recognition to inform the Senate of the passing of Jay Cutler on March 4, 2005. Jay was a dear friend to many in Washington, a loving husband, father, and grandfather to his family, and a true asset to Capitol Hill and the field of mental health policy. Both on the Hill and in his role as the lobbyist for the American Psychiatric Association, Jay worked diligently to educate people about mental health and to alleviate the stigma attached to mental illness. I had the pleasure of working closely with Jay on a number of issues affecting millions of Americans afflicted with these maladies.

Most importantly, Jay had an overwhelming love for his family, especially his wife, children, and grandchild. They, along with me, the United States Senate and Washington, DC will miss Jay dearly because he was a true inspiration to us all. In memory of Jay Cutler, I ask unanimous consent that Rabbi Joseph B. Meszler's eulogy of Jay be printed in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

JAY CUTLER (YOSEF BEN MOISHE)  
RABBI JOSEPH B. MESZLER, WASHINGTON  
HEBREW CONGREGATION, MARCH 7, 2005

Sometimes, when people reach retirement, they experience what people call a second childhood. They are able to be a kid again and enjoy themselves. Jay Cutler, however, never stopped knowing how to be a kid, how to enjoy life to the utmost, and how to marvel at people and places and situations. He was always a big, wonderful, loving man whose warmth you felt almost instantly. Perhaps the pain at the injustice of his sudden death is tempered by the fact that he did not wait until his retirement to go out and enjoy life. Jay Cutler was a good man who was a wonderful husband and father, and the best grandfather. He was an extremely generous man in every sense of the word. A Hebrew proverb says, *Neir Adonai nishmat adam*; the light of God is a person's soul. Jay's soul gave a great deal of light and warmth.

We are here in this unbelievable situation, to grieve for the death of Jay, to try to ac-

cept the reality of this loss, and to feel the pain of grief. His family and friends are gathered because it feels like a huge light has gone out, and we are groping in the dark. At the same time, Jay would always find something light and even funny even in the darkest situations. And in telling stories about Jay, we are liable to laugh just as much as cry.

Jay was born the only child to Murray and Shirley Cutler in Brooklyn. He was not only the only child but also the first grandchild, and so his grandparents closed down the street and had a block party for him upon his arrival into this world. It would foreshadow a great deal of Jay's spirit in times to come.

Jay loved his parents, and they loved him dearly. He attended Tilden High School and then went to New York University as a business major. In his neighborhood, attending his same high school, was a young woman named Randy. Randy was on the cheering squad, and her friend wanted to set her up with this guy named Jay. "You'll have a great time," her friend assured her. "He makes great seal noises." They went to Jahn's Ice Cream Parlor. Jay was 19, and Randy was 16. Later, Jay would make the time to drive his car over to Randy's house so the two of them could wash it together. His car must have been very dirty because he did this almost every day. On weekends, they would go out on dates. They were married on April 5, 1952 at a synagogue in Brooklyn, and while they did not have a honeymoon, Jay and Randy said that they honeymooned for many years on many trips after that. Their marriage took place before Jay had to go overseas during the Korean War, and Randy remembers well their time in Georgia when they shared a house with other couples before Jay was shipped out.

Jay and Randy's love for each other was something to behold. They simply loved being together, and it is hard if not impossible to think of them apart. They have been married for almost 53 years, and they shared everything.

When Jay came back from the service, he went to Brooklyn Law School. In order to get by, they needed family support, and Jay clerked for his Uncle Julie and also worked at night in order to bring in some money. Soon Hollie was born, and Jay studied for the bar while Randy tried to keep her quiet.

In 1958, the family moved to Washington, DC, where Perri was born. Jay went to work for Granik & Marshall, a lobbying law firm that dealt often with public television, and Jay became especially interested in the production end of things. He worked there for ten years, but then Jay went to work for Senator Jacob Javitz of New York on Capitol Hill.

Jay loved working on the Hill. He loved writing legislation and being a part of the process. He was also unusual. He was not only competent but helpful and friendly when many other people were not. A plaque in his office read, "Mirthful Jay Cutler." Hollie was especially proud when people at work would meet her and say, "You're Jay Cutler's daughter?" And even though he was extremely modest, Jay accomplished a great deal. He would never put on airs or boast, but he was extremely good at getting people together and getting things done. A book that was written at the time called *The Dance of Legislation* which followed the development of the National Health Service Corps, and it featured Jay as one of its subjects. It became clear with regards to this major legislation that a great deal would not have happened if it weren't for Jay.

After working on Capitol Hill for ten years, Jay went to work as a lobbyist for the American Psychiatric Association. He

worked for them for some 25 years, and he made a name for himself as not only a professional but as a mentor to others. He was well-respected and well-liked, and it might not be an exaggeration to say that he mentored half of the health lobbyists working on Capitol Hill today. Jay and Randy also did a tremendous amount of traveling, going all over the world on numerous trips. It was part of their life together to go to new places. He retired just last year and was looking forward to doing more consulting.

Upon his retirement, the Congressional Record, entered on April 30, 2003 by Senator Kennedy, praises Jay for his work. It explains that Jay was part and parcel of legislation having to do with mental illness reform and substance abuse treatment, and he believed passionately in improving the government's policies, alleviating suffering, and removing the stigma that mental illness can often bring. It also makes sure to mention Randy, his ever-present companion and support. Jay was, after all, first and foremost a family man. And all know him for the giving soul that he was. He was very generous, and gave of himself and his time freely.

As a father, Jay was always incredibly loving and playful with Hollie and Perri. He could make any child smile, laugh, and play. And he was not above stealing the chocolate frosting off of someone's plate if you left the table or pouring sugar into ashtrays at restaurants and setting them on fire. His children remember how much he loved the beach and could be found there from ten in the morning until sunset, and he would have been there earlier if he didn't like sleeping in while on vacation. He always seemed to have a permanent tan.

Jay was always there for his children, present but not intrusive, and was always positive and upbeat. Hollie knows what a special father she had, and she, too, went to law school. And Perri especially remembers her trip to King's Dominion with him and how he went on the rides with her even though he was somewhat horrified at the thought. And for the whole family, for Randy's siblings and their partners, Zelda and Arthur, Louis and Barbara, for his nieces and nephews: Sherry, Bonnie, Scott, Darrell, and Craig, and to his son-in-law Eric, bringing Rachael into his life, Jay was a source of happiness and strength.

But the center of his life was his love for his granddaughter, Mikayla. Jay's sun rose and set on this beautiful little girl who would lovingly call him "Ga." He would do anything for her, and to her, he was one big, lovable toy. Only she was allowed to mess up his hair, and only she could bring him to entirely new levels of joy. His love and his life will have an impact on her far into the future.

Someone once wrote that life and death are not in our hands. Just as we do not choose to be born, so we do not choose to die. Jay's death is profoundly unfair. But he leaves a legacy of love and life that is hard to beat. He would have us smiling. His soul is certainly one of God's lights. *Zichrono livrachah*. Jay's memory will always be a blessing.

#### LOSS OF FEDERAL AGENT DAVID WILHELM

Mrs. DOLE. Mr. President, tragedy struck Atlanta, GA this past Friday, March 11, 2005. A quiet day in a county courthouse turned into a horrific shooting spree that took the lives of four innocent people throughout the Georgia capital. Among those who fell victim that day were U.S. Immigration